

Bryan Attacks Taft and Teddy.

New York, June 19.—William Jennings Bryan, addressing a labor peace meeting at Carnegie Hall here tonight, attacked Former Presidents Roosevelt and Taft as leading sponsors of organizations which stood for the use of force in international affairs and which the former secretary of state declared were inimical to the true interests of this country and to the cause of international peace.

Mr. Bryan began his address by declaring that he could find no more favorable auspices than those of tonight for beginning the work which he felt it his duty to perform—aiding “in the crystallizing of the sentiment for peace in support of the president in his efforts to reach an amicable settlement of all differences that may during the war arise between this country and beligerent powers.”

Mr. Bryan continued: “Those who work in the cause of peace will find it necessary to combat the forces of militarism as well as to do educational work in behalf of the principles upon which the hope of permanent peace rests, and I deem this an opportune time and place to invite you to enter a protest against two organizations which are already asking the support of the public. Both of these organizations are officered and manned by men of great responsibility.

“One of these organizations has for its object a large increase in the army and navy. It has set for itself the task of providing for national security and it is busily engaged in minimizing the force and effectiveness of our army and navy in order to furnish arguments in favor of the enlargement of both. Ex-President Roosevelt is the most potential factor in this group, and it is quite natural that, on account of his prominence, his great ability and his extreme views, he should direct the general policy of the organization.”

Mr. Bryan declared that Mr. Roosevelt's plan of making this nation a rival of the powers of the old world in military and naval preparation, would involve indefinite increase in expenditures for ships and men, “to be continued so long as other nations continue to increase.” He asked if it could be possible that Col. Roosevelt was ambitious to be known to history as having “launched a thousand ships” as Helen of Troy, citing the poet's query inspired by the famed beauty: “Is this the fact that launched a thousand ships?”

Mr. Roosevelt's plan, Mr. Bryan said, would make the United States a “vast armory, with skull and cross bones above the door and the designing architect of the system will go in and out in uniform with the proud consciousness that our nation no longer contains molly-coddles or weaklings.”

Mr. Bryan declared, however that there was no danger of Mr. Roosevelt's organization securing a numerous following “when its real purpose become known,” and he urged the laboring men of the country to see that its purpose was clearly understood and to give to the president assurance of support, to “counteract any influence that the jingoes may seek to exert.”

“Oh!” exclaimed the suffragette fervently, “if the Lord had only made me a man!”

“Perhaps he did, dear,” said the widow soothingly, “but you just haven't found him yet.”

Climber Fell and Broke Four Ribs

Harry Gardner, a man who practices the dangerous art of climbing tall buildings, has been in a Columbia hospital with four broken ribs for a few days as a result of an attempt to climb to the flagstaff of the State capital last Wednesday afternoon while the building was wet from rain. He is a steeplejack who has been climbing tall buildings for about 18 years. This was his first fall. He is known as “Satanet.” Thursday he climbed blithely the Palmetto National bank building. The Columbia State gives the following account of the accident:

Harry Gardner, daring steeplejack known by the sobriquet of “Satanet,” fell from the coping of the dome of the capitol yesterday afternoon to the slate roof, 30 to 40 feet below, when he was trying to ascend to the flag staff of the building. Four ribs on the man's right side are broken and it is possible that he is seriously injured internally. The accident was witnessed by several hundred persons.

“I will be climbing again in a week,” he told his physician at the hospital last night, but added, “I'll never climb, though, when the building is wet.”

Gardner had crawled up one of the large front columns, wriggling along with the ease of a squirrel, bracing his hands and knees in the fluting. After dragging himself over the broad overhanging ledge of the portico eaves, he raced briskly along the ridge pole to the dome base. Having mounted this to the cornice, he writhed and twisted his lithe body there possibly 15 minutes. Then he lost his grip and dropped to the slate roof below. The falling man rebounded from the force of the impact, then propped back with arms outstretched, blood flowing from his nostrils.

A. F. Stainbach, who travels with him, was one of the first to reach his side. Gardner fell at 5:15 o'clock, but it was 5:45 o'clock before he was rushed in an ambulance to the hospital.

The home of the injured man is at Newport News, Va., where he has a wife and three small children. He is said to have been practicing the dangerous art of scaling tall buildings for 18 years. Yesterday's was his first fall. The only scar he ever got from climbing was from staggering into a man hole near the base of a building he was leaving after having mounted its walls. Just now Gardner climbs to advertise a new soft drink.

As unique as the drop was startling is the picture which W. L. Blanchard caught of the man as he fell. The photographer focused his lens when he saw the climber approaching the treacherous ledge and kept his instrument trained. He was so shocked when the man dropped that he didn't realize he had pressed the bulb. Mr. Blanchard regards this as the most remarkable piece of work he has ever done, and doesn't believe he will ever duplicate it.

“I'm in trouble with my girl,” said the first youth disconsolately to his friend.

“Why, what's the trouble?” said the other sympathetically.

“I've been saying such nice things to her that she's getting conceited. Now, if I stop she'll think I don't care for her any more, and if I go on she'll think she's too good for me.”

Florence District Methodist Educational Campaign.

Under the leadership of Rev. W. A. Massabeau, Presiding Elder, and Rev. J. L. Tyler, leader of the Chestertown group of charges, during the month of July the Methodist of the County will hold a mass meeting at every Methodist church in the county.

Beside Dr. Massabeau and Mr. Tyler the following speakers will take part in the campaign: Rev. J. W. Aial, McBee; Rev. J. A. McGraw, Pageland; Rev. J. A. White, Jefferson; Rev. W. V. Jerman, Patrick; Rev. T. B. Owens, Chesterfield; and Rev. G. T. Harmon, Cheraw.

The plan of itinerary is as follows:

McBee Circuit—Union, Tuesday, July 6th, 10 a. m. McBee, Tuesday, July 6th 8:30 p. m.

Middendorf Circuit—Providence, Tuesday, July 6th, 4 p. m. Cash, Sunday, July 11th, 4 p. m. Hebron, Tuesday, July 13th 10 a. m. Patrick, Tuesday, July 13th, 8:30 p. m. Bethel, Wednesday, July 14th 10 a. m.

Jefferson Circuit—Angelus, Wednesday, July 7th 10 a. m. Fork Creek and Spears Chapel, at Fork Creek, Wednesday, July 7th 4 p. m. Jefferson, Wednesday, July 7th 8:30 p. m. Five Forks, Thursday, July 8th 10 a. m.

Pageland Circuit—Zoar, Thursday July 8th 4 p. m. Pageland, Thursday, July 8th 8:30 p. m. Zion, Friday, July 8th 10 a. m. Mt Croghan and Antioch, at Mt Croghan, Friday, July 9th, 8:30 p. m.

Chesterfield Circuit—Zoar, Saturday, July 10th 10 a. m. Shiloh, Wednesday, July 14th 10 a. m. St. Paul, Wednesday, July 14th 8:30 p. m.

Cheraw Station—Sunday, July 11th 11 a. m.

E Chesterfield Circuit—Mt. Olivet, Thursday, July 15th 10 a. m. Pleasant Grove, Thursday, July 15th 4 p. m. Friendship, Friday, July 16th 10 a. m. Ebenezer, Friday, July 16th 4 p. m. Ruby, Friday, July 16th 8:30 p. m.

Mrs. Ruby Moore Married.

Dr. Thomas L. Richardson, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Ruby Moore, of Monroe, were married last night at 8 o'clock in the Selwyn Hotel, Charlotte. Rev. E. K. McLarty performed the marriage service. After the wedding dinner was served in the private dining room of the Selwyn.

Mrs. Richardson is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Thompson, formerly of this county, but now living in Jacksonville, Fla. She has made her home in Monroe for several years. She is an attractive lady and made many friends here.

Dr. Richardson is a native of Tennessee, but has lived in Baltimore nearly all his life. He practiced medicine in Baltimore for a number of years and had marked success. For the past ten years he has been quarantine inspector for the city of Baltimore.

After their marriage Dr. and Mrs. Richardson left for a six week's trip to Niagara Falls and Thousand Islands.

Woodmen Take Notice

Your assessments should be paid by the last day of each month. Your certificate is not in form if you have not paid by that date. I can not and will not pay members dues. I have trouble of my own.

J. W. Quick, clerk

Ascraft's Annual Spiel on Blackberry Pie

Monroe Enquirer.

Blackberry pie time! Blessing on the good woman who started the custom of cutting blackberry pie into wedge-shaped pieces. When a blackberry pie is cut that way it is so easy to drive it into that biggest opening in your face. A great high monument ought to be erected to the woman who started the way of cutting a blackberry pie. Did you ever go to a sort of tony place, where they brought you a little bit of a square cut piece of blackberry pie on a saucer like dish and brought a fork along for you to eat it with? If you were ever against that kind of blackberry pie eating, the essence of the whole thing was lost. Eating blackberry pie with a fork. No red-blooded American citizen wants to eat it that way. The only real way to eat blackberry pie is to take up the wedge shaped quarter section of a pie and shove it into your face with your good right hand and then repeat that operation three or four times. The good Lord gave the Hebrews manna—and those same Hebrews complained of the fare. We are living in better times than was that of the days when manna rained. Along the fence rows, the ditch banks, the old field—everywhere throughout this good land of ours—the blackberries are ripening. Blackberry pie time is here. What a pity it is that blackberries do not grow where the armies of Europe are entrenched and men are shooting down their fellowmen with relentless cruelty. Every man who has a taste for blackberry pie is an advocate of peace. June is the month of blackberry pie and that's what makes that same month the month of marriages and roses.

Big Battleship Launched

New York, June 19.—The new battleship Arizona was successfully launched at the Brooklyn Navy Yard today. The Arizona shares with her sister ship, the Pennsylvania, recently launched at Newport News, the honor of being the world's largest battleship.

She went to the river with the wine and water of her christening trickling in rivulets down her bow from two broken bottles that swung, bound together, by a long red, white and blue cord of Silk. Miss Esther Ross of Prescott, Ariz., the sponsor, made a fair throw as the big hull quivered and slid slowly forward; the froth of the wine splattered her gown and the clothes of those in her party.

Worse than Snake Story.

Waxhaw Enterprise

A few days ago Mr. Bratton Kimbrell found a right young rabbit out in the field and decided to take it to the house as a treat for the old mother cat and the little kittens. The little rabbit was placed in the box with the cat, but to the surprise of the lookers-on the cat did the rabbit no harm. Instead it paid marked defence to the little fellow and treated it much nicer than her own kittens. However, Mr. Kimbrell thought the rabbit would be dispatched during the night, but when he went out to view the situation next morning he found the rabbit thoroughly adapted to the change and along with its new acquaintances, the little kittens, was nursing in a most complacent manner. Looks somewhat like the lion and the lamb lying down together.

Belk Bros. To Open Store in Raleigh.

Charlotte Observer

That the Belk chain of stores, with headquarters in this city, is to open a branch in Raleigh, the State Capital, is interesting announcement that has just been received from Mr. John G. Parks of Concord, manager, of the Parks-Belk Company, who has just returned from Raleigh where he closed the lease for a storeroom there. The Raleigh store will open for business September 1 and will be in charge of Mr. Carl Hudson, now of Gastonia. This will be the eleventh store of the Belk chain, the others being located at Charlotte, headquarters, Monroe, Concord, Gastonia, Yorkville, Salisbury, Waxhaw, Greensboro, Sanford and Statesville.

There are two big chains of stores in this section and both have their headquarters in Charlotte. These are the Belk stores and the Efid stores. Both are directed by alert and shrewd business men, whose guiding star is that of service and value to customers and whose business has been steadily increasing. Only recently, the Efid chain was increased by the addition of another link at Durham and now the Belk stores are to be augmented by the Raleigh establishment. This means that Raleigh is to have a modern and up-to-date establishment which will be a distinct credit to that city.

Mr. W. H. Belk of this city and Dr. J. M. Belk of Monroe constitute the Belk Bros. firm.

Latest “on the Ford.”

There are a number of stories told concerning Henry Ford of Detroit and the well known product turned out in his shops, but the Wall Street man who recently returned from Detroit vouches for the truth of this one, which he says Ford tells on himself:

It seems that Ford, who believed in using his own cars, was out in the suburbs of Detroit one day and stopped when he saw a driver of a Ford car trying to start his machine which had failed from some cause. The driver did not appear able to locate the trouble, so Ford got out from his car and tendered his service.

In a few minutes the stalled car was ready to run again and the owner, after thanking his unknown benefactor, pulled a half dollar from his pocket and tendered it saying, “Stop at the first place and get yourself some cigars.”

The money was declined with the statement “I have more money now than I can find any use for, and I was only too glad to help you get your car started again.”

The owner of the rejuvenated car looked at the Good Samaritan and then at Ford's car and said with emphasis, “You're a liar. If you had more money than you knew what to do with you wouldn't be running a Ford.”—Wall Street Journal.

“So,” said the neighbor sympathetically, “your baby suffers from sleeplessness, does he?”

“No,” responded the haggard and hollow-eyed man; “he doesn't. He seems to enjoy it. I'm the one who suffers.”

Aunt—Has anybody been at these preserves? (Dead silence.) Have you touched them, Jimmy?

Jimmy—Pa never lows me to talk at the table. Woman's Journal

Kaiser Takes Command of Galician Campaign

London, June 20.—After seven

weeks' battering across Galicia during which the Russians have been thrown back more than 150 miles the Austro Germans today are as close to Lemberg as were the Germans to Paris last Fall. Never perhaps since before the battle of the Marne, have the Teutonic Allies appeared so confident of success. Having failed in their original plan of crushing France and then returning to Russia, they have reversed the order of their strategy and now judging by the expenditure of life and ammunition in Galicia they have pinned their whole faith on paralyzing the Russian army to permit the throwing of a tremendous weight of men and metal into the West, there either to break through the Franco-British line or force an interminable period of sanguinary warfare.

A dispatch from Copenhagen tonight says that the German Emperor himself has taken supreme command of the Galician campaign, establishing his headquarters in Silesia as near the front as practicable.

Young Stricklin fast on Linotype

The Dillon Herald has the following to say of Master Joseph Stricklin, son of Editor J. N. Stricklin, of Cheraw:

“Master Joseph Stricklin, of Cheraw, a brother of Mr. W. J. Stricklin, foreman of The Herald office, is spending a few days in the city. Joseph enjoys the distinction of being the youngest linotype operator in

the world. He is only 11 years of age but he handles the big machine in The Herald office like a veteran. He can set a column of type every hour and so far as errors are concerned his proof are far above the average. A column an hour is about the average for veteran operators on the large daily newspapers. Joseph is not much larger than the keyboard on the machine but he has mastered it so completely that it responds very readily to his touch. Joseph's photograph has appeared in many of the leading trade journals and his marvelous control over the linotype is quit well known in every country where the machines are.”

Lemonade.

It is a helpful, soothing drink, when flies are bad and days are hot; and whether it is white or pink it always seems to hit the spot. I drink it with the lovely dames where drug store clerks take in the kale; I drink it at the baseball games, at home I sip it by the pail. Of all soft drinks it is the best, as every learned physician knows; it always soothes my savage breast, and gives my warlike soul repose. It takes the fungus from my tongue, and kills the toadstools in my throat; and I feel brave and gay and young, when all my innards are afloat: when they're afloat in lemonade, my head is clear, my nerve is strong; I face my duties unafraid, and put up hay the whole day long. And when the cool, gray morning breaks, I do not see, beside my bed, a bunch of hydra-headed snakes with pea-green antlers on each head. I rise refreshed, so full of vim, and of aggressive strength so full, that when I've sung my morning hymn, I go out doors and whip a bull.—Walt Mason.